

CHATTANOOGA NEWS

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Imprecations do not banish the profiteer. Like the poor, he abides with us.

The taking of Venice by the Austro-Germans now seems almost as far away as the Christmas dinner in Paris.

An exchange declares this winter the worst in American history. Your memory doubtless coincides with the statement.

Lloyd George manifests a willingness to discuss peace with the German people whenever the latter get in earnest about it.

Sensitiveness to the Russian propaganda is seen in Germany's order burning socialist literature from the troops in the field.

While the blizzard and the fuel order are keeping you indoors, you might be working out plans for that war garden. It will probably be needed.

An exchange has found something to commend in Germany's censorship on poetry. A newspaper is permitted to print but one poem a day.

The News heartily second Secretary McAdoo's appeal to the south to raise enough food for itself and some to spare. The south can do it.

The treasury department is considerably extending the time limit for filing schedules until the income tax schools hold their commencements.

The fact that Mississippi on Wednesday burned a negro at the stake suggests that the fuel famine has not yet made itself felt in that state.

No order has as yet been promulgated restricting the delivery and use of ice, though the weatherman has practically eliminated the need of it.

There is enough of doubt over the senate action on the suffrage amendment to keep the leaders busy, but the possibilities all favor its passage.

Ty Cobb is placed in class 1. Airplanes might now promote the cause of peace by dropping some of his base-running records inside the German lines.

Remarks the Memphis Commercial Appeal: "It is a long blizzard which has no turning into a warm spell." The present one, however, does very well.

In arresting Austrians who were trying to go through the lines, Rumania demonstrated that she is not playing favorites in her quarrel with Russia.

There are men and newspapers in the country who apparently think they have performed a patriotic and beneficial public service when they have urged that the clock be turned forward.

Senator Hardwick manifested the very human trait of trying to play even when he twitted senators with their disloyalty in criticizing the administrator's fuel order.

The moves of the much-advocated Russian constituent assembly will be watched with some interest. The bolsheviks constitute a minority of its membership.

Appearances indicate that plumbers are the most patriotic of citizens. They have never been heard to protest against the frequent blizzards or the government's fuel order.

Regard for the proprieties was manifested by Mr. William R. Wilcox when he resigned the chairman ship of the republican national committee on entering the government service.

For the benefit of folks who like phonetic spelling, a lawyer, in assisting a registrant to fill out his questionnaire before one of the local boards the other day, spelled the word thus: tnaire.

News dispatches intimate that there is a misunderstanding between Trotsky and Lenin as to which is the biggest man. Bigger men than either of them may well puzzle over the problem.

Dr. Garfield has not ordered business establishments to close. He has merely forbidden them to use fuel. It is permissible for one to go swimming if he will only be careful to keep out of the water.

Senator Stone announces his purpose to speak next Monday on "Politics in the War," for the special benefit for Senator Penrose. The same subject will probably inspire a good many speeches during the spring and summer.

NECESSITY OF THE ORDER.

"This war calls for many sacrifices," the president tells his countrymen, "and sacrifices of the sort called for by this order are infinitely less than sacrifices of life which might otherwise be involved."

In a few words he explains the necessity of securing coal so that our ships might sail. It is absolutely necessary to relieve the congestion at the ports and upon the railways, and it is, as he says, "absolutely necessary that our people should be warmed in their homes, if nowhere else; and half-way measures would not have accomplished the desired ends."

The president said improvement might have been gradually brought about by other methods, but it would have been too slow. The executive expresses confidence that the result of the action will justify it and that the people of the country will loyally and patriotically respond to necessities of this kind. "We are upon a war footing," he says, in conclusion, "and I am confident that the people of the United States are willing to observe the same sort of discipline that might be involved in the actual conflict itself."

In France, when anything very unexpected or unusual is experienced, there is a saying, "It is the war." We need not expect in our country that we shall go through this conflict without having our lives and customs very much disturbed. We must make any sacrifice, comparing it always with the greater sacrifice our men at the front are called on to make.

ONE OF LEE'S MEN.

Another of the old soldiers of the Army of Virginia passed over the river to rest under the shade of the trees Thursday night when Dr. A. W. Palmer went quietly and gently to that last long sleep. Death came to this good man without warning, but that he was prepared to meet the summons was fully attested by the correct, upright life which he had led.

Dr. Palmer was 73 years of age and a native of Georgia, but he came to Chattanooga in 1873 and this had been his home ever since. Like many southern families, his father's estate was swept away by the Civil war, and so when peace came it found the doctor, still a young man, poor in this world's gifts, but backed up by an experience of four years in the Confederate army, which fitted him for the hardships ahead, and he met these with that courage and endurance which had characterized him as a young soldier of the south, and as a result his efforts were crowned with success and it was not long before he took his place among the leaders of men in this thriving little city and won for himself not only the reputation of a man of splendid business ability, but also as a good citizen.

He was a man of kindly nature and charming personality and he made many friends in all classes of society, and his death, coming as it did without warning, caused a sense of deep sorrow to those who had known and loved him for those noble traits of his character.

Dr. Palmer at one time in his career was one of the leading dentists of the city and he enjoyed a large and lucrative practice, but for several years past the impairment of his health prevented any active business pursuits. He was still a prominent figure on the business streets of the city, however, and his smile and hearty words of greeting to all who came his way will be missed by many who were wont to stop for a word with this good man.

Dr. Palmer as a boy soldier was a member of Gen. Robert E. Lee's staff, and many an important message to his generals and officers was entrusted to the hands of this Georgia boy for delivery during the battles which soaked the soil of Virginia with the blood of the men struggling for supremacy in that four years' terrible conflict.

His burial occurs on the birthday of his chief.

Dr. Palmer was proud of his soldier record, and justly so, for a personal of history shows him to have been one of the most gallant of young southerners.

News from Russia today, while confusing, yet indicates some important developments. The constituent assembly, with some four hundred members, is in session. The bolsheviks appear not to have opposed the convening of this great constitutional convention, but are confining their efforts to an endeavor to force that body to endorse their course in the peace conferences. The social democratic forces were stronger than the party of Trotsky and Lenin in the organization of the assembly. This does not necessarily mean the overthrow of these leaders, but will more likely bring about a stronger, coalition government. The Germans have been endeavoring to break the conferences at Brest-Litovsk, over minor matters and there has been an adjournment, temporary, however, it is thought. Germany has come to an agreement with the Ukraine and now is indifferent, seemingly, to the bolsheviks.

Bolshevik peace principles do not seem to apply to little Rumania.

Possibly the only kick over the fuel order is that it was so sudden. Give us a little more time for preparation next time anything of this sort is sprung, Dr. Garfield.

THE CHICAGO SPIRIT.

Chicago is tickled with itself and with reason. It has discovered its spirit which rises superior to all handicaps. Last Saturday morning Chicago awoke to find itself snowed and ice bound. Did Chicago quail? Not a bit of it. It was up to the town to dig itself out or freeze and starve. And it decided to dig itself out. All hands and the cook were summoned and went to work with a hearty good will, and presently thoroughfares for traffic were opened up. Commenting on the exhibition of self-reliance and mutual helpfulness, the Chicago Herald declares:

"The blizzard was not without its compensations. Chief among these was the spontaneous outpouring of energy and good will by the city's millions. The Chicago spirit of sturdy self-reliance has seldom been seen to better advantage."

"On Sunday hundreds of thousands of men, women and children accomplished work which was unpurchasably precious. But for the energetic efforts of myriads the menace of a destructive conflagration and of a snow-mired fire department might be impending. Chicago dug roads to safety and to comfort. Danger vanished when great armies learned spontaneously to cooperate."

"The experience for most was new but beneficial. It brought back a suggestion of pioneer days when public safety hung upon the willing activities of the able-bodied. The citizens who cleaned not only their own sidewalks, but who attacked mountains of snow in the streets and alleys, got a fresh conception of the community needs. The memory should be cherished. That type of volunteering is at the basis of the best patriotism which should signify self-sacrifice for the common weal."

A spirit of that kind will win without a doubt. Numerous instances go to prove it. Chicago has a precedent of her own. The city was once burned to the ground. Her people went to work and rebuilt it bigger and grander than ever. When the blizzard shut her off from all outside aid the other day, she became independent of it by helping herself. She is now laughing at the snow and looking around for something else which may be in her way.

Probably no better lesson was ever learned than that of self-reliance. Most of the world's eminency and mendacity is traceable to an inherent lack of this spirit. Chicago has set a good example. She can do things. So can Chattanooga and Chattanoogaans when they try. Let us try. Let's not whine when things go wrong—let's just get hold and set them right. That is the proper Chattanooga spirit.

A DECLARATION OF FAITH.

We are indebted to the Miami Metropolis for the following bits of homely and wholesome philosophy, which our Florida contemporary claims to have clipped from an old copy of the Brown Book of Boston, a magazine which had quite a vogue a dozen or so years ago:

"I believe in the efficacy of soap."

"I believe that work is the best panacea for most evils, especially those of the mind, and that fresh air, exercise and sleep are the best medicines for the body."

"I believe in fun and laughter, both as a tonic for the blues and as an outlet for high spirits."

"I believe in the beauty of flowers, sunsets and mountains; in the music of birds and brooks."

"I believe that there is a bright side to everything, and that we should be more aware of the good about us were our hearts responsive to its touch."

"I believe in human kindness."

"I believe that an ounce of frankness and explanation is worth a pound of repentance and forgiveness, and will often prevent heartache and bitter misunderstanding."

"I believe in the simple life of the home, free from formality and social conventionality."

"I believe in the hearty handshake, in hospitality, comradeship, friendship, love."

A man is a good citizen who can honestly avow a creed like that. And if he doesn't happen to be in the humor just now, it will help him to feel that way and grow that way if he will read and contemplate the foregoing declarations of faith. It will put him in a better humor with himself and his surroundings and will help him to think that maybe things are not so bad after all."

There is scriptural authority for the suggestion that much of our happiness or sorrow, our comfort or misery, depends upon our point of view. One man may eat meat offered to idols without spiritual injury, but it might be an irremediable shock to the sensitive conscience of a neighbor. If one esteems a matter to be a sin, to him it is a sin, though it might conceivably be an entirely harmless exercise for another.

And so it goes. On account of the mental green goggles which we wear, some of us never see anything of good in anything or anybody, while others, like the author of the above quoted lines, go about from day to day finding new things to admire and new and pleasant tasks to engage their activities. As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he. Let us think better, more charitably of others. Let's not readily misconstrue motives. In our efforts to elevate our own thinking, we shall grow better even if we do not benefit others.

Every few days, some patriot discovers that the only way to save the country is in the formation of a superman, unofficial cabinet.

As a hint for the raising of more food, the Montgomery Advertiser suggests that men cannot eat cotton, but that boll weevils can.

MEN GET A SHARE.

When you hand the conductor on a street car in Chattanooga 5 cents, remember that he and the motorman get 21 per cent of that nickel, or a little over 1 cent out of it. This profit-sharing plan is now in effect on the local system. It is similar to the plan in effect on the company's lines in Philadelphia. The principle is the same as that which has been so successfully followed by Mr. Ford and other great employers of labor. The workman is given a partnership interest in the corporation. It is to his interest to increase its business and give good service. It is to the interest of one employee that another gives good service, and that there are no losses for any cause. While the putting of this plan into effect is not in name a raise of wages, in effect it amounts to a raise, and better still, it is a sliding scale of increase in proportion as the business of the company grows.

Some time since the company withdrew its tickets which sold at about 4 cents a ticket, when purchased in numbers. There was complaint on the part of the public. Now that it develops that this sum withdrawn from the public goes to the men, there will be very little further complaint.

Our readers know how we expressed regret that the old men did not keep their places on the cars after the settlement of the first strike. Now some of them are returning. Their faces will be welcomed. They will do more than any others to improve the service. It needs it. We trust it will be the policy of their employers rapidly to give them their former positions of seniority. They may have made mistakes. The company also has made some. The sooner all the sores are healed and every one concerned is united in giving the people good service the better it all around.

THE SHEEP CROP.

The following items were carried in Associated Press dispatches yesterday, respecting proceedings of the National Wool Growers' association in session at Salt Lake City:

"An invitation for sheepmen to come to Georgia, where he said there were no public domains which provided for the operation of the 640-acre homestead act, was extended by A. K. Sessions, president of the Georgia Land Owners' association, at the fifty-fourth annual convention of the National Wool Growers' association here today."

"The importance to the world of the sheep industry was stressed by a number of speakers, and Dr. Issa Tanimura, Japanese commissioner of live stock, told the sheepmen that because of the embargo on exportation of wool from Australia, Japan looks to the United States for its supply."

"Land for raising sheep was offered to the members of the association by Leo C. Harmon, president of the upper peninsula department bureau of Michigan."

A glance at this brief synopsis of proceedings is sufficient to indicate the importance of the sheep industry if one knows nothing of it to begin with. Representatives of Georgia and Michigan are there to demonstrate the availability of the lands of their states for profitable sheep growing. Is there any reason why the hill and mountain country of Tennessee is not equally desirable for the purpose? Yes, one. The soil already supports too many dogs.

It is noteworthy that a representative of Japan is also at the meeting trying to arrange for the shipment to that country of a portion of our rapidly diminishing output. It is also well to consider the fact that warnings have already gone forth that the all-wool suit is practically a thing of the past—that its price in future will be prohibitive to the man of modest income. Readers may make their own calculations regarding the probable effect if the present meagre supply available is divided with Japan.

We must have more wool and more mutton. And there is but one way to get them—kill the dogs and raise more sheep. Are Tennesseans ready for this war measure? Or would they rather quit eating meat and wear shoddy? Australia's embargo hits us as well as Japan. What shall we do about it? We can help ourselves if we will. The remedy is in our own hands.

ON BRITISH LABOR PLATFORM.

The tone of Lloyd George's speech yesterday indicated that he was firmly convinced in his own mind that the military caste in Germany would force the continuance of a war for purposes of conquest. Evidently he looked for a serious attempt by the enemy to occupy more of France and channel ports. "The people must go on or go under," was his solemn warning. "Believe me," he said, "if there are men who say they will not go into the trenches, then the men who are in the trenches have a right to say, 'neither will we remain here.'"

Whenever a country adopts universal service that necessarily follows. Resistance to the application of the draft by any class relieves others of the responsibility of service, to a degree at least.

The premier emphasized his willingness to discuss peace, whenever the enemy was willing to do so. "The moment," he said, "the Germans show a disposition to negotiate a peace on equitable terms the labor party itself has in substance adopted, there will be no reluctance to enter into peace negotiations."

This is an extremely important statement. While the British leader also endorsed the utterances of President Wilson and reiterated his own previous expressions, here he now in effect proposes to Germany that he will stand upon the platform of the British labor party.

As will be remembered the British laborites adopted, in effect, the formula of the Russian revolutionaries: "No annexations, no compensations."

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE

By Condo



THE JARR FAMILY

By Roy L. McCardell

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"I thought women were 'The Restless Sex,'" remarked Mrs. Jarr. "But you seem as nervous as a cat. All the men seem to be more nervous than women these days."

Mr. Jarr could have remarked that so many men had taken vows of abstinence, but he was too nervous drinking and smoking on the first of the year while glad New Year that it was a holiday and a small wonder they were nervous. They were nervous along in the second week of their deprivation from their wanted addictions. But he thought it best not to say anything along those lines and contented himself with remarking that he didn't see what women had to be restless about.

"They don't have to do the fighting," he thought. "They're getting all the jobs. Why should they be restless?"

"Well, you make me restless the way you fidget about," said Mrs. Jarr. "If you want to go out and play pinchle with your cronies at that 'Gus' place on the corner rather than stay at home with your wife and family, do so!"

Mrs. Jarr was silent a moment and then again took up the thread of her discourse and the stitches of the sweater she was fabricating for some sailor boy.

"Yes, she said placidly. 'Go on out to the corner saloon and play cards if you wish. There are many corner saloons left in the land, and they will be fewer still before long. 'So gayer ye rosebuds while ye may, old time is fleeting,' as the poet says."

"I want to gather a hundred and fifty trumps and a hundred aces and a few other mummies, so I can bid four hundred and fifty, which take the kitty. Rosebuds are nix in auction pinchle," said Mr. Jarr. "And if he be true, as you wot, that before long we will foregather in the cozy corners of ice cream parlors and indulge in the brutal game of chess or strident parcheesi, with its wild excitement and breathless struggles, why so be it. Me for the last auction pinchle game in a neighboring cafe, before the neighborhood cafe becomes extinct as the dodo!"

Arriving at Gus', Mr. Jarr found the sometime genial proprietor alone and melancholic.

"Where's the bunch?" asked Mr. Jarr.

and self definition. "It was an expression of self renunciation for Great Britain as to the territories it had occupied. The principle of 'self determination' or 'consent of the governed' was accentuated. The British labor party, as well as the socialists of France, along with the soviets of Russia have seemed to favor a plebiscite for Alsace-Lorraine."

NEWSPAPER WAIFS

Bill—And you think fishing is healthy exercise?
Gill—Sure thing.
Bill—Where does the exercise come in?
Gill—Digging the worms.—Yonkers Statesman.

Doctor—Your daughter, madame, is suffering from constitutional inertia.
The Girl—There, ma! And you've been saying I was simply lazy.—Boston Transcript.

"Who's in the parlor?"
"Mr. Flubdub, miss."
"I'm not at home to him, Flub."
"Yes, miss. And the box of bonbons he has with him—are you at home to that?"—Louisville Courier Journal.

"Why did you discharge your cook?"
"She said she wouldn't be reprimanded."
"Did she express herself to that effect?"
"Yes, but what she really said was, 'I won't take no sass from nobody.'"
Birmingham Age-Herald.

"Smith was telling me the other night of the awful illness he had one time when he was shipwrecked in getting away from a man-eating shark."
"Yes, but did he ever tell you how he succeeded in dodging his wife when she was after him for money for a bargain-hunting shopping trip?"—Baltimore American.

Cherubim and Seraphim.
The jury system, still affected and afflicted with the idea that corruption, official and otherwise, can only be proved by the evidence of witnesses drawn from the Seraphim and Cherubim around the throne. It happens that those who are called upon to give evidence are called into contact with these beings capable of giving absolutely unimpeachable testimony. They do their business as a rule with their own kind and from their own kind come the only witnesses who can possibly be found against them.

The average man is fairly willing to admit this in casual conversation. But the minute he gets on a jury his attitude apparently changes and he demands angels and archangels in the witness box or nothing.

Right on the Job.
Two different people who know the young woman personally have assured us that the tale is true, so here it is in print, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.
The young woman is employed at the telephone exchange of a local lumber company. One evening, after a hard day at the switchboard, she stayed up rather late, and, as a result, had to catch a few winks of sleep while coming down on the street car the next morning. As she was nodding, another passenger rang the bell for the next stop. At the sound of the bell the drowsy one sat up straight and loudly announced:
"Singletary Lumber company."

OUR JITTERY OFFER—This and 5c. DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 2335 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a small package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills, for pain in sides and back; rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic for constipation, biliousness, headache and sluggish bowels. Dr. Anderson, Druggist, Chattanooga, Tenn.—(Adv.)

STATE POLITICS

(By T. J. Campbell.)

For a long time Knoxville has been considered a good incubator of political rumors, and recent developments indicate a determination to live up to its reputation. Just now it is occupying its attention with candidates for United States senator. The ancient East Tennessee town has two senatorial candidates of its own, but it is not satisfied with that. Stories are being sent out from there that brades Senator John K. Shields and Gov. Charles T. Cates, Gov. T. C. Cates, former Gov. M. R. Patterson, and maybe others, will probably be candidates before the August senatorial primary. The sources of this information were not disclosed, but that was probably no consequence necessary. The story is the thing.

The possibility even that ex-Gov. Patterson will be a candidate has served to quicken interest in a situation which was getting more or less stale. For, be it remembered, the one-time Bluff City statesman has long been one of the stormy petrels of Tennessee politics. Whenever he comes out with a contest, there is something doing every day during the maintenance of hostilities. No public statement of his intentions has been issued by the former governor, however, or by any of the others mentioned. It is not known definitely how many candidates will go under the string, nor upon what issues they will offer their services to the state and country. But next in interest to an ample field for personal choice among candidates is information as to what each of them proposes to do in case of election besides appropriate the salary and emoluments.

An impression gained currency a year or two ago that Senator Shields and Gov. Patterson had composed their political differences and would not in future antagonize each other, but whether it contained any truth or was founded upon fact is perhaps only known to the two gentlemen concerned. Developments of the next few months will dispose of an accumulated crop of political stories, refresh and define political lines, clarify more or less the political atmosphere in the state.

Whatever else may be said of the republican political pilots of Tennessee, they have manifested a weather wisdom. They have called their state convention for a date late enough to be reasonably certain of avoiding the blizzard. Some of the candidates are of considering without the sacrifice of choice of lambs for the sacrifice. So far as heard from, none has offered to volunteer his services, and it may be necessary to invoke selective conscription to fill the roster. We shall worry more about that, however, when the peril becomes more imminent.

A momentary ripple of interest, without much attendant excitement, however, was created by the announcement within the week that a state of war exists between Maj. Rutledge, State of Tennessee, and Dick Austin. The overt act was the rupture have not all been made public, but it seems that the clerk of a draft board has been telling the major congressman things that the major did not think he ought to know. Just what the interdicted information was or why it was not thought good for "Alabama Dick's" digestion is not known, but the offending clerk has been asked to look for another job. Friends express a hope, however, that by the tender of good office, tragic consequences and losses of life may yet be averted.

A matter of interest in congressional circles was the announcement a few days ago that a special water-power committee had been created in the senate and that Congressman T. W. Sims, of the Third Tennessee district, was made chairman of it. Mr. Sims is already chairman of the interstate commerce committee, and being an old man, it may be that these developments will give him a new lease of life. It is also being talked of as a determination to relieve the congressman of his increasing congressional duties and afford him a few years of needed rest in the afternoon of life.

It is also being talked of as a parent that there is more or less of a multitude in some quarters over the effect which prolonged official life may have upon the health of Judge John A. Moore, congressman for the Third Tennessee district. Judge Moore is willing to take the place, with all of its incumbrances, provided the necessary transfer can be arranged in a quiet and unobtrusive sort of way, which will not mar the war against the Kaiser. It may be that the judge will decide by the time the weather gets warmer here that the separation of a congressman from the payroll will not seriously damage the morale of American troops on the firing line.

Gen. Matt N. Whitaker is not so modest but quite as zealous as Judge Moore. He has serious doubts of the incumbent's ability and would remove him willy nilly as a measure of war efficiency. He is of the opinion that Judge Moore has been unable to see his congressional duties from the presidential viewpoint. A difficulty which he does not think a perfectly loyal congressman would ever encounter. The general has also developed a fondness for suffrage.

In the First district, which is largely agricultural, Congressman Sells is industriously trying to get farmers exempted from the draft. There is probably some political method about the madness of this East Tennessee solog.

Judicial politics will soon be out of the way in Tennessee, so that the big show may open in earnest. A chancery convention is to be held in the Twelfth division, which adjourns at Milton county, at South Pittsburg on Feb. 15. Joseph L. Ewell, of Manchester; T. L. Stewart, of Winchester; and Clem J. Jones, of Athens, are candidates. A run-off primary being held today in the Seventh judicial circuit for the nomination of candidates for judge and attorney-general. R. W. Smart, of McMinnville, and E. N. Huston, of McMinnville, are contestants for judge, while H. Myers and C. D. Lamb, both of Fayetteville, want to be attorney-general. The race in Hamilton county will also soon be out of the way, the chancellors'hip to be disposed of on Feb. 9 and the circuit and criminal court quotas on March 15. No contest seems probable except for attorney-general.

To get the very best results take Dr. Humphreys' "Seventy-seven" at the first sneeze or shiver.

"Seventy-seven" breaks up Colds hat hang on—Grip. All Drug Stores.

COLE'S